

The Enterprise.

VOL. 7.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, MAY 31, 1902.

NO. 31.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.

5:56 A. M. Daily.
7:26 A. M. Daily except Sunday.
9:12 A. M. Daily.
11:48 P. M. Daily.
4:48 P. M. Daily.
5:54 P. M. Daily.

SOUTH.

6:45 A. M. Daily.
7:19 A. M. Daily except Sunday.
12:10 P. M. Daily.
4:48 P. M. Daily.
7:05 P. M. Daily.
12:20 A. M. Sundays Only (Theater).

S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

Change of Time Which Went Into Effect
February 5th, 1900.

Cars leave Holy Cross..... 6:49 7:13 7:37 8:31 8:46 A. M.
and every 15 minutes thereafter until.....
7:31 P. M. 3:45 4:01 4:17 4:33 4:49 5:06 5:21
and every 15 minutes thereafter until.....
7:51 P. M. 8:09 8:21 8:39 8:51 9:09 9:25 9:49
10:21 10:38 11:23

All cars run direct through to Ferry Depot.

First car leaves Baden Station 8:32 A. M., and
every 15 minutes thereafter until 8:30 P. M.
Time cards can be obtained by applying to
conductors or office at 30th St.

POST OFFICE.

Postoffice opens from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Sunday
7 a. m. to 6:30 p. m. Money order office open
7 a. m. to 6:30 p. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.

From the North..... 7:05 12:20
" South..... 4:15

MAIL CLOSES.

A. M. P. M.
North..... 8:50 12:30
" South..... 6:33 4:33

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local column.

MEETINGS.

Hose Company No. 1 will meet every Friday at 7:30 p. m. at the Court room.

MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen of the World, meets every Wednesday evening at Journeyman Butchers' Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeyman Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeyman Butchers' Hall.

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT
Hon. G. H. Buck..... Redwood City
TREASURER..... Redwood City
F. P. Chamberlain..... Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR..... Redwood City
F. M. Granger..... Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY
J. J. Bullock..... Redwood City
ASSESSOR..... Redwood City
O. D. Hayward..... Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK AND RECORDER
M. H. Thompson..... Redwood City
SHERIFF..... Redwood City
J. H. Mansfield..... Redwood City
AUDITOR..... Redwood City
Geo. Barker..... Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS
Miss Etta M. Tilton..... Redwood City
CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR
Jas. Crowe..... Redwood City
SURVEYOR..... Redwood City
W. B. Gilbert..... Redwood City

Fatal Wreck in Montana.

Missoula, Mont.—A wreck occurred one mile east of Heron, Mont., a station fifty miles west of this city, near the Montana-Idaho line, in which Engineer A. R. Bell was killed and Fireman Lasall and Brakeman Finnegan were injured. A work train was standing on the siding on a curve when an extra westbound freight, in charge of Bell, crashed into it. An engine, caboose and flat car were demolished.

Baron Munchausen Wins.

Berlin.—Baron Munchausen, a member of the family of the famous story teller, has attained distinction in the German racing world by winning the Jubilee purse of 16,000 marks at the Hoppegarten course, with Kolibria, a selling plater, ridden by Nate Hill, the American jockey. Kolibria finished a nose ahead of the two favorites in the contest, who ran neck and neck.

Opium Dealer Murdered.

Portland, Or.—Lin Yeung, a Chinese opium dealer, was found dead in his room on Second street. His head had been crushed with an ax, which was found in the room. Whether he had been murdered as a result of a Chinese feud or by members of a low class of negroes who patronized him is not known.

Last year was the best one in the history of Presbyterian foreign missions. The Committee on Foreign Missions has been able to go through the year without debt and a number of persons in heathen lands have become members of the church. The total receipts for the year were \$1,128,577, against \$998,325 in 1900. The increase was mainly due to large sums received as legacies.

WORLD'S EVENTS IN SHORT ITEMS.

Kaleidoscopic View of Occurrences of the Past Week in Almost Every Quarter of the Globe.

Railroad traffic in and out of La Crosse, Wis., was tied up almost a week by the effects of a storm.

Thirty-eight whites, 53 negroes and 39 Mexicans were killed by the tornado that recently swept over Goliad, Texas.

The Philippine cholera record to date follows: Manila, 1108 cases and 886 deaths; provinces, 3592 cases and 2604 deaths.

The foundation stone of a triumphal arch commemorating the inauguration of the Republic of Cuba, was laid in Havana last week.

In London last week the American polo players defeated the Hurlingham team by seven goals to one. The game was one-sided throughout.

R. R. Rainey of New York has paid \$18,000 to Baron De Rothschild of Paris for an automobile. This is the highest price so far recorded for a machine.

The manufacturers of shot lead pipe who are reported to have planned a consolidation of interests, will incorporate a new company in New Jersey early in June with a capital of \$15,000,000.

After a stormy meeting and by a majority of one, the Borough Council of Battersea, Eng., has decided against sending a loyal coronation address to King Edward.

The Bradbury Piano Factory in Brooklyn was destroyed by fire. The building was owned and the business conducted by Freeborn G. Smith. Loss estimated at \$500,000.

Emperor William has rejected the appeal for a pardon lodged by the Poles who are imprisoned as a result of taking part in the educational riots at Weischen, Prussian Poland, November last.

Heavy rains caused the creek running through Perry, Oklahoma, to overflow its banks recently. Several small houses were washed away before the occupants could escape. One woman was drowned.

Reports from the Northwest Territory say that county has just experienced the worst storm in its history. Creeks and rivers were raging torrents, bridges were swept away, and fording was impossible.

Edwin Lawrence Godkin, formerly editor of the New York Evening Post, famous for his attacks on Tammany and his many editorial duels with the late Charles A. Dana, died in New York last week, aged 71 years.

The American Smelting Company has purchased the Sunnyside mine in the San Juan District, Colorado. The deal was consummated for the company by Simon Guggenheim and the consideration named is \$1,000,000.

Miss Josephine Holman, formerly of Indianapolis, Ind., who was at one time engaged to marry Signor Marconi of wireless telegraphy fame, and Eugene Boross of Buda Pest, Hungary, were married in England last week.

Postmaster General Payne announced that the portrait of Martha Washington had been decided upon as the first of American women to adorn United States postage stamp. The portrait will be placed on the eight-cent stamp.

Karl Mann, the vegetarian, has won the international pedestrian match from Berlin to Dresden. The distance covered was 125 miles, and Mann's time was 27 h. 13 min. 14 sec. The next man, a meat-eater, finished one hour and forty-five minutes behind Mann.

The Copenhagen "Politiken" is authority for the statement that the Secretary of State, Ya, has proposed an extension for one year, namely, until July 4, 1903, as the time allowed for the ratification of the treaty for the sale to the United States of the Danish West Indies.

Judge George P. Andrews of the New York Supreme Court, who was stricken with apoplexy recently, has been unconscious for several hours and his recovery is believed to be impossible. Judge Andrews has been on the bench twenty years and has a wide reputation as a jurist.

After tossing about for seven days and nights in a little boat on the open sea, Captain Chadwick Thompson, his wife and the crew of the wrecked American ship Iroquois made a Dutch settlement on the island of Saloayer, in the Flores sea. From there a small steamer conveyed them

to the American Consulate at Macassar on the island of Celebes.

Register Singer has admitted to probate the will of Colonel John Mc Kee, the negro millionaire of Philadelphia, who left the great bulk of his estate for the founding of a college under the management of the Catholic Church and cutting off his relatives with meager annuities.

Judge Basile of St. Paul, Minn., has held that the Minnesota inheritance tax law is void. The judge finds that the amendment to the constitution of 1894 provides that the taxation shall not exceed five per cent, and that therefore the law of 1892 imposing ten per cent is unconstitutional.

Considerable mystery surrounds the purpose of the Consolidated Match Company, which has just been incorporated in New Jersey with a capital of \$10,000,000. The incorporators were Frederick B. Moerke, John Ranagan and Stallo Vinton, but the real persons behind the new company have not been announced.

Cardinal Martinelli, in an interview with the Rome correspondent of the New York Tribune, said: "My sojourn in America will be one of the brightest recollections of my ecclesiastical career. I shall never forget the States where the people are so loyal, frank and true. I shall consider America my second country."

The Navy Department has received the report of the preliminary acceptance trial of the torpedo-boat destroyer Perry, built by the Union Iron Works of San Francisco. It is stated that the Perry made a speed of 27.1 knots in a free run over a measured course. Her contract speed formerly was 29 knots, but this figure afterwards was modified to 26 knots.

The President has appointed Alfred S. Moore of Beaver, Pa., successor to Judge Noyes of Alaska. Moore is a young attorney and was appointed at the instance of Senator Quay. This is the second appointment Quay has secured in Alaska in the past few days. John J. Coyle of Pennsylvania having been appointed assistant special agent for the protection of salmon.

It is said that E. H. Harriman has practically completed the promotion of a great trunk line between Chicago and San Francisco. The Kansas City Southern Railroad is believed to be an important link in this new transcontinental system. As Harriman also controls the Southern Pacific and the Chicago & Alton the combination of the three roads will make a direct and quick line from Chicago to the Pacific Coast.

A collection of photographs sent to Harvard University by the German Emperor and presented in person by Prince Henry on the occasion of his recent visit to Harvard is reported to have been stolen. The collection was a faithful reproduction of the first representative of Germanic art which the Emperor is having prepared for presentation to Harvard. The collection was removed from the Fogg Art Museum. Entrance was gained by breaking the skylight.

A dispatch from Manila says the release from custody of Waller, alias Howard, who was tried by court-martial on the charge of deserting and the enemy from a California regiment and sentenced to be hanged, has been ordered. General Wheaton disapproved, on the ground that the prisoner's identity was not indisputably established and that further, whatever his offense, the Government had condoned it by sending him into the field against the enemy after his arrest.

Two Russian spies, Zaleski and his stepfather, Schuchester, have been sentenced to four and a half and three and a half years, respectively, at hard labor in an Austrian prison. Zaleski and Schuchester were formerly in the Austrian army. The evidence showed that they had been in Russia for years, and that they had communicated to Russia not only the plans of mobilization of Austrian troops, but that they had supplied exact plans and clay models of fourteen Galician fortresses.

Monterey.—Edward Tubbs, a pioneer of this State, died at the County Hospital, near Salinas. He was a New Yorker by birth, and was 74 years of age at the time of his death. He came to this county in the early fifties.

CONDENMED TO DEATH.

Indians Horribly Torture a Boy Accused of Witchcraft.

Vancouver, B. C.—Details of the rescue of a boy condemned to death by the superstitious Klukwan Indians have been brought from the North by Dr. Newcombe, who has been in the Chilcotin river country in search of scientific specimens. The boy was one of the converts of a Methodist missionary, and as one of the Indians who was ill failed to get well, a medicine man blamed the boy, accusing him of being possessed of a witch.

The unfortunate boy was badly beaten with devil clubs, but the witch still remained and further torture was decided upon. His hands were tied tightly behind his back, and his head pressed back and tied in a very painful position. Tied in this manner he was concealed in a grave beneath the floor of one of the houses, but the missionary missing him, a search party of white miners was organized, and with revolvers in either hand they marched into the village.

The excited Indians refused to speak, and not until the desperate men put weapons to the heads of the chiefs, threatening to shoot them, was information given as to the boy's whereabouts. He was found exhausted and almost dead from the torture and starvation and was taken out and cared for.

DIED OF HUNGER ON THE TRAIL.

One of a Party of Four Succumbs to Rigors of an Alaska Winter.

Tacoma, Wash.—Another overland traveler from Nome has perished on the trail. He was a victim of hunger and the hardships of an overland march from Nome to Iliamna. Three companions barely escaped with their lives. They were badly frozen, one of them, it is said, being injured for life. The news of this tragedy is given by the officers of the Lynn canal steamer Humboldt. They did not learn the names of the dead man or the survivors.

The latter are returning from the north on the Pacific Packing and Navigation Company's steamer Excelsior. The Excelsior had arrived from Iliamna and Valdez, leaving Juneau an hour or so in advance of the Humboldt. From meager details gathered of the affair at Juneau by Purser Ballentyne of the Humboldt, it appears that the men lost their way in the wilds of the Kuskowim country and ran short of provisions.

Hunger is said to have contributed more toward the death of the unfortunate traveler than the cold, and other hardships incident to a winter journey through Alaska. The survivors were only saved from starvation through eating dog flesh. They were in such straits that all the dogs employed by the expedition were devoured.

SEEKING AN AMERICAN LOAN.

Japanese Minister in the United States Looking for Money.

Seattle.—Count Matsukata, the Prime Minister of Japan, with the present Japanese Minister of Finance, is now in the United States for the purpose of negotiating a loan of \$100,000,000, with which to build ships and railways and to carry on mining operations in Japan.

The statement is made upon the authority of Theophile Gollier, the attaché of the Belgian Legation in Tokyo, who, with his wife, arrived in Seattle on the steamer Shinano Maru from Japan.

The two Japanese statesmen are among the retinue of the Emperor, and, according to Gollier, no doubt exists as to the purpose of the mission to America.

Expenses of the Transport Service.

Washington.—The Secretary of War has transmitted to the Senate a long report in response to a resolution adopted last January asking for the facts concerning the cost of repairs to the Government transports. The Secretary reports that the total cost of repairs was \$9,936,001, and the total cost of the transport service for the year 1901 between San Francisco and Manila was \$6,832,206. Of this \$4,982,011 was on account of the Government owned transports, including the hire of crews, and \$1,850,285 for chartered vessels. There were twenty-five chartered vessels in the Government service on January 1, 1901, but all were discharged during the year.

OLD BABYLONIAN LAWS DECIPHERED

Professor Morgan Makes Translations of Writings of a Contemporary of Abraham.

New York.—A cable to the World from Paris says: Professor Morgan, the archaeologist, has succeeded in deciphering the records of King Khammoudi of Babylon, a contemporary of Abraham. Law books written on clay were discovered by a French exploration party digging up the ancient city of Suza, and these form the principal attraction of the archaeological exhibition at the Grand Palais, which opened May 12th. Parts of the code deciphered by the professor deal with criminal, civil and commercial law. Here are extracts from the fundamental laws of the ancient Babylonian kingdom:

"The man who robs a house after shall be thrown into fire."

"The burglar discovered in the act has forfeited his life if he carries weapons on his body. He shall be buried on the spot where he entered the house."

"He who destroys a fruit tree shall be fined ten pieces of silver."

"He who drives another man's ox to death shall give ox for ox."

"He who injures an animal shall be fined half the worth of the animal."

"A woman inheriting a house, field or orchard from her husband must not be molested in her possessions, which she shall be free to leave to her favorite son. Her husband's children shall not be entitled to fight her testament."

"He who enters into a contract without witnesses or without any instrument in writing shall not be allowed to carry his case before the courts."

Invitations to the Coronation.

New York.—Invitations for the coronation have been issued, says the London correspondent of the Tribune. The card is about 10 inches by 8. In the center is the invitation in gold lettering. At the top corners are the arms of the King and Queen, and round the card runs a deep border, in which devices emblematic of the United Kingdom and the colonies are introduced into a heraldic design.

Old Blue Law Repealed.

THE ENTERPRISE

E. B. CUNNINGHAM,
Editor and Proprietor.

Bernhardt is getting fat. She now casts a shadow.

Beware of the bed-ridden gentleman who is willing to sell his mining stock at a sacrifice.

King Christian of Denmark is 84 years old, and has reasonable hopes of being able to die a natural death.

Prof. Starr makes a serious charge against our barbarian ancestors when he says they introduced the swallow-tail coat.

A shocking case of cruelty is reported from New Jersey. A resident of the State deserted his wife, leaving her an original poem.

The city of Tokio has 800 public baths. Japanese cities compare favorably with the more enlightened ones on this side of the ocean.

A woman's head is to adorn one of the new issues of postage stamps. It is to be presumed that this will exert a good influence on the mails.

The Louisville health officer who announced a few weeks ago that Limburger cheese was dangerous is now endeavoring to prove that the wiener-wurst is a deadly thing. He must be a Frenchman.

The publishers of the Gentlemen's Home Journal take especial pride in announcing that Miss Stone has not been engaged to write for it, and that under no circumstances will anything from the pen of that lady be admitted to its columns.

Professor Loeb states that "Enzymes (which seem to be the controlling germs or forces of life), which do not nominally exist in the human frame, can actually be created." And then he adds: "Enzyme is a term we use to cover up our temporary ignorance." Thus is the mind again allowed to drop off an eight-story building.

A number of cases of relics, toys, musical instruments, models of houses and facial masks were recently delivered to the American Museum of Natural History in Washington. They were collected by the Jesup expedition in northeastern Siberia. Among the boxes was one which contained several dozen phonograph cylinders on which the natives had been induced to record their speech and songs. That is certainly exploration up to date.

The appropriateness of Indian corn as a national emblem is urged by members of various women's clubs who think that the country should have a botanical symbol, so that Uncle Sam may wear a posy in his bonnet and attract attention in the tournaments of the world, as the first Plantagenet did with his sprig of broom. But if corn should be selected it would be necessary to decide what kind. We certainly should not want it to be popcorn, which goes off with a bang when heated. Some quieter and more dignified grade would be more suitable.

Working one's way through college is to be commended; yet it is possible that some persons desiring to appear as "self-made" do an injustice to the parental aid which was actually theirs. The new Secretary of the Navy, Mr. Moody, whose parents were known to be New England farmers of slender means, was recently asked if he had "worked his way through college." "No," was the prompt reply. "My parents sent me to school and through college, decently and in order." How gratifying to the father, who at the age of 81, watches his son's career with interest, must be such an acknowledgment!

Instead of buying outright the acres over which famous battles have been fought, the government is adopting the policy of arranging with the landowners, on payment of a small rental, to keep things exactly as they were on the day which made the spot famous. The woods are to cover the same area, the plowed lands, orchards and fields to correspond, and as far as possible buildings to retain their relative positions. This preserves the naturalness of the scene much more than would its conversion into a great park, and the cost to the government is much less. Many an aged man grieves that the scenes of his youth, with their days of abounding pleasure, cannot be preserved against the changes of time and the so-called march of improvements.

No broad-minded observer will overlook the significance of the interest with which the people of German birth or descent regarded the recent visit of Prince Henry. They have made their home here, yet they still look back with fondness to the fatherland. The sentiment is altogether admirable and praiseworthy. It assumes an objectionable form only when the foreign-born citizens become clamorous, when they set themselves in groups apart from the general body of the people among whom they live, and transfer the politics of the old country to the new. The love for the land of their nativity which persists in the breasts of the foreign-born does not differ from the sentiment that has made successful the reunions in various parts of the country in Old Home Week. Migration from Massachusetts to Montana differs only in degree from migration from Italy to Illinois, and the emigrant

from Russia to the United States has done on a large scale what appealed in a small way to the man who moved from New Hampshire to North Dakota. We should despise the New Englander who should put behind him the tender memories of his boyhood home when he removed to the West. Therefore we cannot blame, but we ought to applaud, the European who has a warm place in his heart for the country of his birth, the customs of his youth, and the people who speak his native language. He is all the better for cherishing such sentiments, and as those sentiments do not exclude true loyalty to the country of his adoption, he may be, and if his love for the old home is of the right quality, he is, among the best of our citizens.

It is stated by Dr. Alfred Hillier in an article in The Fortnightly Review that the deaths from consumption throughout Europe are estimated at more than a million annually. In England and Wales alone more than 60,000 people die of the disease every year, and this annual mortality exceeds by 10,000 all the ravages of the "Black Death" during the time of the Great Plague which is so terribly celebrated in English history. Tuberculosis is in fact the Plague of to-day, and the doctor speaks of it as a "classic" disease along with the leprosy of the middle ages and the smallpox of the time before Jenner. It is thus ranked as one of three great scourges of the race, but the very classification is a source of encouragement. Leprosy has practically disappeared from Europe owing to improved conditions of living and the incidental assistance rendered by the isolated leper houses. Smallpox, most contagious of diseases, has been but the shadow of its former self owing to vaccination. "Were vaccination and revaccination practiced with the persistence and regularity which nearly a century's experience has shown to be desirable, it is probable that it would be practically extinguished." So, too, tuberculosis may yield to sanitation and other branches of medical science, and the method of prevention is exceedingly simple. Taking the figure of seed, soil and plant to represent the disease germ, mankind and the disease, the writer differentiates as follows: "In leprosy, the mere sowing of the seed, the exposure to contagion, has rarely any result except under most favorable conditions of soil. In tuberculosis the exposure to infection is usually but by no means so certainly as in the case of leprosy, without result except where predisposing conditions exist, that is in favorable conditions of soil. In smallpox almost any unprotected, unvaccinated person exposed to infection runs the greatest risk of contracting the disease." Like leprosy tuberculosis has been affected by the improved conditions of life, the British death rate having declined from 3,800 in the million in 1888 to 1,305 in 1896, but though the soil is more resistant the seed is found everywhere, and prevention can be secured only through its control. That means the control of the expectoration of infected persons which contain the tubercle bacilli, and though the task seems a large one the co-operation of the patients and the public would make it easy. The patients themselves might solve the difficulty by regulating expectorations, and their ignorance and carelessness might be corrected by notification of the disease to the health authorities, which made compulsory in Norway. With a public educated to the necessities of the case and proper treatment of patients in Sanatoria Dr. Hillier thinks that not only the prevention but the absolute suppression of tuberculosis would be possible.

MANY SPIES OF THE SULTAN.

Turkey Growing Demoralized Under the Present Vicibus System.

In no country and at no time of the world's history has the spy system been developed to the point it has attained in Turkey to-day. It is a most elaborate organization and costs an immense amount of money. There are spies and counter-spies, and counter-counter-spies to the fourth or fifth degree. Their number is legion, and they are to be found in all classes of society, from the highest to the lowest. Beside the minister of police, almost every high dignitary has his own service of spies, says the London Chronicle. These are all rival organizations, and spend most of their time in spying and denouncing each other. All prominent persons are closely watched, and followed even while shopping, and should they meet another person of note and exchange a few words, the fact is carefully noted. Turks no longer dare assemble in parties of five or six for the purpose of spending their evenings together. It is impossible for three or four of them to sit down at a table in a coffee house without having a spy at the next. On such occasions they always speak very loud, so that every body may hear them. Should a European converse with a Turk in the street, a spy will follow them and try to find out what they are saying.

The result of all this is that the Turks avoid one another's company as much as possible, and whenever they do come together the conversation is on the most futile subjects, and quite childish. The Turkish nation is growing more and more demoralized under the present system.

PROTECTING BRIDGE DRAWS.

To prevent trolley cars and trains from running through open drawbridges a rod is placed close to one rail and ends in a lever at the outer end, which is displaced by the bridge as it swings open, drawing the rod toward the opening and throwing one of the rails in connection with a switch to turn the car off the track.

WORLD'S GREATEST ARTIFICIAL CANAL.



CANAL AS SEEN AT WILLOW SPRINGS—LOOKING WEST.

THE Sanitary and Ship Canal of Chicago is probably the most remarkable artificial waterway ever built in the history of the world. Its total length, including the improved portion of the Chicago River, is thirty-four miles. It has the greatest width of any canal on earth, having a cross section of 202 feet at the bottom and 306 feet at the top. The ultimate object is to afford a water way for the largest ocean-going vessels from Lake Michigan to the Gulf of Mexico.

The work is yet being carried on unceasingly, the widening of the Chicago River being now in progress. Residents of Chicago have already spent \$37,378,840 in the construction of the canal. They must spend nearly \$10,000,000 more before their part of the work is done. Then it will cost \$25,000,000 additional to complete the work necessary to the proposed shipway. This latter expense, however, it is expected, will be borne by the Federal Government, and the entire canal will become Government property.

Thus the total cost when the work at present contemplated is finished will have amounted to more than \$82,000,000. The Panama Canal is offered to the United States for \$40,000,000, or less than half the total cost of the Sanitary and Ship Canal. Had this canal been built under conditions that prevail in Central America its cost would prob-

ably have been doubled. The expense for this work, was a source of wonder to the mechanical world. Nearly every piece of important machinery used in the entire work was invented for the especial purpose, as nothing in

the world had been before.

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proved excavating machinery on the Isthmian canal would reduce the cost of construction from 30 to 40 per cent."

The machinery, remarkable for handi-

ness and speed, constructed especially

for this work, was a source of wonder to the mechanical world. Nearly

every piece of important machinery used in the entire work was invented

for the especial purpose, as nothing in

the world had been before.

Former Senator Warner Miller of New York said: "The use of the im-

proved excavating machinery on the Isthmian canal would reduce the cost of construction from 30 to 40 per cent."

The machinery,

HER LITTLE FELLOW YET.

What funny creatures mothers are! I sometimes laugh to see—
For all my bigness and my age—
How mine looks after me.
She wants to warm me when I'm cold,
To dry me when I'm wet;
I do believe she thinks me just
A little fellow yet!

I'm not a schoolboy any more,
With satchel at my back;
It won't be many years before
I don the leversack,
I'm going to join the volunteers—
My father was a "vet."—
And surely then I will not be
A little fellow yet!

Ah, well! the mother's good as gold,
And kind as kind can be;
There's no one else in all the world
That's half as kind to me.
So let her think it if she will,
When I, too, am a "vet."—
It may be I will wish I were
Her little fellow yet!
—Christian Work.

A Blue Umbrella.

COLONEL, why did you never marry?" If a cyclone had struck the sharp featured man who sat with his feet elevated upon the iron railing of the veranda it could not have caused him to start up more quickly. He snipped the ashes from his cigar, paced to the farther end of the veranda, and returning to the questioner's side, he tripped by him.

"Harry, what made you ask me that question?"

The young man, upon whose shoulder the other's hand rested lightly, lifted his eyes. Evidently the Colonel was deeply moved.

"Why, all men marry; that is, men of means or—anyhow, they should marry."

"But you have not married."

"And for a good reason; I am not able."

"But you could support a very comfortable household if you were not well, what you are," said the Colonel, as he moved away.

"Ah! Hold on, Colonel; do not leave me in that—he's gone!"

The other, paying no attention to his words, went down the broad steps and walked slowly away in the moonlight.

"I know what he means; he might just as well have told me in so many words—spendthrift! Hang it all! I know very well that I am careless about finances and all that sort of thing. If I had been forced to work early I'd know the value of dollars and be a very different sort of chap now. Ah, well! Life is too short to fret over mistakes gone and done for. Edith Lisle is a—here she comes now."

Was it the tap-tap of tiny feet or the frou-frou of snowy skirts that made Harry Lancaster's heart throb tumultuously? It was both—and the fact that the woman he loved more than all others was nearing him. Rising, he tossed his cigar away, lifted his hat, and offered the charming creature in white a chair.

"Do not disturb yourself, Mr. Lancaster; I merely came for a brief walk up and down the veranda. Isn't it a lovely evening?"

There was witchery in the tones of that low, sweet voice. Harry's heart pumped away more vigorously than ever. If the veranda roof hadn't been eave-fringed with ivy the moonlight would have disclosed the hot flush that mantled the young man's face.

"It is indeed a delightful evening. If you will not rest here for a few moments will you permit me to offer you my arm for the stroll?"

She laid her dainty hand upon his arm and the pair strolled slowly to the farther end of the veranda; they turned to retrace their steps when Edith said:

"Was not that a firefly? Over there among the bushes to the left? See, there it is again, and such a glowing one, too! There, it has disappeared."

"It may be a firefly, but it is my opinion that Colonel Drake of the regulars is smoking a cigar out there among the shadows," said Harry.

"Is that charming old bear here?" she suddenly asked, allowing her hand to slip from the other's arm.

"He came this afternoon."

"And as I was not down to tea I did not meet him."

"You seem to be acquainted with the Colonel, Miss Lisle."

"Fairly, but really I ought not to have spoken so shockingly about a fine gentleman. He is quite engaging, but I detest that absurd idea about his strange umbrella."

"Umbrella? What umbrella, may I ask?" inquired Harry, puzzled at her remark.

"Why, have you never heard about the Colonel's umbrella?"

"Never."

"Colonel Drake possesses a blue, old-fashioned umbrella which is supposed to be a very potent love charm or something like that. Plainly, so it is told, when he invites a lady to share his shelter against the rain her heart is won forthwith. Strange, is it not?"

"Absurd! Have you ever—"

"No, not yet."

"I should not like you to accept its shelter ever—though I do not believe in such silliness," softly said Harry.

If she understood his meaning she was coy of acknowledgment, for, lifting her hand to his arm again, the pair resumed the stroll just in time to meet the Colonel as he ascended the steps. The Colonel lifted his hat and passed indoors, while Harry and Edith strolled and chatted the hours away.

The next morning Harry Lancaster's

heart sank when he looked from the window and saw the leaden clouds scurrying along the darkened sky.

"Rain! And I was to take her for a drive! Well, I suppose I must make the best of it and while away the time in the parlors," muttered he, as he performed his toilet.

When he entered the dining room he saw that Miss Lisle's chair was vacant. Ah! the Colonel's chair, too, was vacant. Over his coffee Harry made the resolve to make a break before night. He would ask her for that dainty white hand. He felt in his heart of hearts that she did not dislike him. On the contrary, as he recalled the pleasant past there was more than mere friendliness in the depth of her beautiful blue eyes last night as they strolled along the veranda.

After breakfast he went to the smoking room and seated himself near a window overlooking the white stretch of sand, the curling waves, and the foam-capped billows beyond.

Ah! A couple approached from the beach. The gentleman carried a blue umbrella! As the pair drew near Harry's heart beat wilder and wilder.

It was the Colonel's blue umbrella; it was the Colonel, but—who was the lady?

"Miss Lisle, by heavens! Pshaw! I'm a fool to think there is anything strange about this. What do I care about that blue umbrella, and its potent love charm? But I wish it had not been Edith," mused Harry; and tossing away his cigar he went upon the veranda just in time to raise his hat and say "Good morning," to Edith, who tripped by him.

The Colonel closed that quaint umbrella with a click as of satisfaction as he passed Harry with a polite bow and a "Good morning."

Two hours afterward Edith Lisle blushed as Harry Lancaster asked her a question. She recovered quickly and said softly:

"Mr. Lancaster, the potency of the blue umbrella is not a fiction. He is a charming gentleman, and—I always did like soldiers. I—I—thank you, and well—I simply said yes under the blue umbrella; and I hope we shall remain friends."—Waverly Magazine.

MAMMOTH PIGEON RANCH.

Eight Frame Sheds Used to House Ten Thousand of Them.

Situated at the sharp angle where the Arroyo Seco, or dry ditch (a ravine that extends from Los Angeles to the Sierra Madre mountains, some fourteen miles away), and the Los Angeles river (at this point eighteen miles from the sea) meet, is one of the most curious exhibits of pigeon life ever presented to the eye.

Here ten thousand pigeons, mostly light in color, are found perched upon the roofs of eight frame sheds. The walls of these sheds are composed of hundreds of empty gasoline cans with one of the ends taken out and wooden boards with apertures large enough for pigeons substituted, and thousands of wooden fruit boxes furnished with square openings. The ground is generally covered with pigeons until a stranger arrives, when there is a great whirring noise, the air is full of wings and thousands of pigeons return to their nests on the roofs of the sheds.

This institution belongs to one of Los Angeles' enterprising citizens, and forms a great attraction to visitors from all the country round, as well as to numerous colored thieves, who make a continual practice of robbing this vast aggregation of pigeon roosts. Two large dogs properly qualified to bark and bite are located at each end of the grounds, about 200 feet from each other. These are secured safely by long chains to spikes in the ground.

But these, fierce as they are, do not represent the entire force for the defense from thieves of the 10,000 pigeons, two young dogs, trained to bark and not to bite, are on duty also all the time; these are more sleepless and it is the uproar they make upon which the owner so much depends for the discovery of the colored thieves.

The chief danger in the loss of the eyelids, he said, lay in the fact that it left the eyes unprotected. The lips act as brooms and keep the surface of the eye clear. Without them it would be impossible to remove specks of dust or any other foreign body that found its way into the eye. This in time would cause the loss of the organ.—Philadelphia Press.

HOUSE ON A ROOF.



At first there seems to be nothing remarkable about this old house at Rouen, for to this day houses are built with towers and cupolas. But here we have a complete three-story house, containing several bedrooms, straddling the ridge of a six-story house of much greater age. Most of the old French cities were laid out on a very narrow scale, with high buildings crowded together and separated by extremely narrow streets. In spite of the extensive destruction of the older parts of Paris in the last half century, there are still on the left bank of the Seine streets in which three men cannot walk abreast without brushing against the walls of the houses. In the course of time building sites in these old cities became almost priceless—in fact, unattainable. The only place where new houses could be put was on top of the old ones. Nowadays in similar conditions the roofs would be raised or removed, and the old walls carried up a few stories; but this method did not seem to commend itself to these old French builders, who preferred to plant the new construction on the roof of the old one.

SURGICAL TRIUMPH.

New Eyelids Given to a Man Who Was Maimed in a Fire.

A new surgical triumph has been achieved by a Philadelphia physician. For probably the first time in the history of ophthalmological surgery a new set of eyelids have been successfully supplied by skin grafting.

Dr. Charles Monroe Thomas, homeopathic eye specialist, performed the operation. The patient lost both the upper and lower eyelids in a burst of flame. The accident left both eyelids entirely unprotected, and there was grave danger of the patient losing his sight.

The case was brought to the attention of Dr. Thomas several months ago, and he at once began the attempt to graft new eyelids. The skin used for the grafting was taken from the hip of the patient.

It was necessary to proceed slowly, but the experiment was successful from the start. To-day the patient has four new eyelids, which perform the normal functions naturally.

The case has attracted widespread interest among medical men. A leading ophthalmologist said that while eyelid grafting was not a new operation, this was the first time, so far as his knowledge went, that an entire set had been replaced successfully.

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TIP FROM VETERAN DOCTOR.

Simple Rule that Helped Him to Acquire a Lucrative Position.

A physician of long standing in this city, who has a practice that many of his colleagues might envy—and many in all probability do—recently gave this advice to a young doctor who was just starting out in his profession. The older man is a type of the kind of doctor that is said to be going out of style—the family physician. Whether he is destined to disappear or not, this kind of a physician followed a highly profitable kind of career while it lasted.

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The question, however, which appeared to be the most vital, was on the matter of being out nights. The applicant finally, with tears in his eyes, confessed that it was quite likely that some nights he would be out until midnight or later, at work.

"W-a-l-i," drawled the aged Roxbury resident, at the conclusion of his protracted interview, "I guess if you can't get in by 9 o'clock at the latest you can't come here."—Boston Herald.

SMALL BUT GOOD TEACHER.

Young Illinois Schoolma'am Only Little Over Four Feet Tall.

Teaching in one of the largest country schools in Illinois is Miss Lena Arnold, a petite and pretty young woman whose stature is just above four feet. She enjoys the distinction of being the smallest schoolma'am in the country and has the reputation also of being one of the best. She presides over the scholars at the Rhodes school, five miles east of Alta Pass, in Union county. Many of her pupils are much larger than she, yet she rules with a firm hand and directs the young mind in the way it should grow with a skill fully satisfying the school directors, and there is no recollection of a time when she did not.

The fact of the matter is that the country school of this day is not the country school of another. The truculent gladiators of the countryside who waged war on the teacher as an Igor

for the houses of Congress themselves are officially notified of the death. A good deal of discretion is exercised in the manner of placing the news of a death of this kind officially before the Senate or the House. Upon such an announcement it is customary for the houses to adjourn in respect to the deceased Senator or Representative, and in order that current business may not be stopped early in the day the announcement is generally made just before the houses are ready to conclude their day's work.

Officers of the Senate and House, when they fly the flags at half-mast in response to a proclamation by the President, regard their action as one of courtesy, as they do not recognize the power of the President to order Congress to do anything except to assemble in extraordinary session. They have always responded to the requests of such proclamations. It would be a nice question if one could imagine that it could ever be raised to know to what extent the President's authority would allow him to order flags at half-mast on the capitol. While his authority would not extend over the employees of the Senate and House, yet the capitol for many years was in fact controlled exclusively by him so far as the care of the building is concerned, and the superintendent of the building is to-day appointed by him without confirmatory action on the part of the Senate.

As a matter of fact, the capitol has for years been under the direct control of the committees on appropriations of the two houses of Congress, but that control has been accorded them by the failure of the President to give any orders to the architect or more lately to the superintendent of the capitol. If he should order that official to fly flags over the capitol at half-mast and the order should be disobeyed he would have power to dismiss him and appoint some one else in his place without the concurrence of either branch of Congress, except so far as the appropriation for the official's salary would be involved.

These are practically moot questions, says the Washington Star, but they occasionally form interesting subjects for fireside talks when flags are half-masted in response to presidential proclamations.

MARK TWAIN'S HISTORIC HOME.

"Hill Crest," at Tarrytown, on the Highlands of the Hudson.

Mark Twain's new home, "Hill Crest," at Tarrytown on the Hudson, is a historic spot in literature and in revolutionary history. When Mr. Clemens visited there some weeks ago and stood on the grand old hill overlooking Washington Irving's "Sleepy Hollow" to the east, and Tappan Zee to the west, and had pointed out to him the

GETTING BOARD IN BOSTON.

The Applicant Must Pass a Most Rigid Examination.

Until one has tried, the difficulties of obtaining a boarding place in some of the very beautiful, but conservative suburbs of Boston are not realized. You can pass a civil service examination or obtain life insurance policy more easily. A young Boston newspaper man, who had decided to exchange the excitement of the city for the quiet simplicity of the country, sailed forth bravely one day recently, but returned to town wondering if he looked like a second-story burglar or a sneak thief, owing to the rigid cross-questioning he had received from dry timid house holders. When he started out he was well armed with references of the most excellent character, but when he returned he found that he had been compelled to tell the entire story of his life, and even then the master had not been settled. One gray-bearded gentleman, living in a beautiful old-fashioned house not far from Roxbury, proved to be the prize inquirer of the lot. He placed the applicant on the rack for an hour and a half, firing questions at him with Maxim-gun rapidity. When the late Li Hung Chang was in this country he was noted for the strangely personal questions he asked all the people he met. The aged Roxbury gentleman was able to beat Earl Li at his own game. He started out with queries as to the applicant's business, his age, his family, the time he had lived in Boston and whether he was likely to be out nights. The old gentleman wanted to know if the applicant had any friends, and, if so, who were they. The question, however, which appeared to be the most vital, was on the matter of being out nights. The applicant finally, with tears in his eyes, confessed that it was quite likely that some nights he would be out until midnight or later, at work.

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FLAGS AT THE CAPITOL.

When and How the National Emblems Are Put at Half-Mast.

The flying of flags over the capitol at half-mast is regulated by the strictest rules. Whenever these flags are seen floating down the staff is a sure indication that a Vice-President, Senator or Representative is lying dead, or that the action is taken in response to a presidential proclamation ordering flags on public buildings at half-mast in respect to the memory of some prominent official of the government who has passed away.

When the sergeant-at-arms of the Senate or House of Representatives learns of the death of a member of either of those bodies they at once order that the flags over the Senate chamber and Hall of Representatives be half-masted. This is often done be-

for the houses of Congress themselves are officially notified of the death. A good deal of discretion is exercised in the manner of placing the news of a death of this kind officially before the Senate or the House. Upon such an announcement it is customary for the houses to adjourn in respect to the deceased Senator or Representative, and in order that current business may not be stopped early in the day the announcement is generally made just before the houses are ready to conclude their day's work.

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SHEAR NONSENSE.

Last words of a great man: "So few done; so many to do."—Chicago Tribune.

He—it is reported around town that we are engaged? She—is it? what idiotic things people do say.—Somerville Journal.

That dinner we had great! "Elegant! I don't know when I have felt so uncomfortable."—Town and Country.

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THE ENTERPRISE.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY
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SATURDAY, MAY 31, 1902.

The word "hoodlum" and the peculiarly obnoxious creature it describes is indigenous to California.

The hoodlum is a human parasite and degenerate, usually found infesting the slums of San Francisco and other California cities.

We grieve to say that this wholesome, growing village is unfortunately cursed by the presence of some half a score of this human excrecence in its most offensive form.

This small gang of feather-headed fools was out in full force on Friday evening of last week at the entertainment given by the school children for the benefit of our public school, and occupied the front seat in the gallery, from which vantage ground, made bold by the absence of the local peace officer, they kept up a continuous disturbance, greeting the songs of the innocent children with shrill cat calls and interrupting the performances of other participants in the exercises of the evening with all sorts of vile and offensive noises.

The most charitable explanation for such shameless and senseless conduct is that the eusebied brains of these immature young men have been preyed upon by a venomous worm, which breeds an irresistible yearning for cheap and vulgar notoriety. We have been asked by good citizens to publish the names of these foolish young fellows, and had at first intended doing so, but upon reflection have decided to spare their families and friends that humiliation and disgrace.

ABOUT REGISTRATION.

Many citizens are laboring under a misapprehension with regard to registration of voters, thinking that those who were on the old register and voted or had the right to vote at the last general election, are not required to register anew this year. This is a mistake. Every one, old voters whose names are on the old register, as well as the new voters, must register this year. The law requires a new and complete registration. For this precinct, County Clerk Thompson has appointed two deputies, viz.: R. J. Carroll and C. L. Kauffmann. Mr. Carroll is traveling over the Township as Deputy Assessor and will register voters anywhere in the Township and particularly in the outlying neighborhoods, like Guadalupe Valley and San Pedro. Mr. Kauffmann can be found at the Postoffice every day from 7 o'clock a.m. to 7 p.m., prepared to register any and all voters who may apply. The time for registering will expire September 24th. No one should put this business off. It will not take to exceed five minutes to attend to it. We trust every citizen who is qualified will register at once.

Prayer as it Preys.

Very strange is the insect popularly known as the "praying mantis." Of this insect M. J. H. Fabre, a distinguished French naturalist, made a thorough study. According to him, "its long, pale green wings, like ample veils, its head upraised to heaven, its arms folded and crossed on its breast, give it a false resemblance to nun in ecstatic devotion."

A ferocious creature it is, ever bent on carnage, the workshops of various burrowing hymenoptera being its favorite haunts, since there it is almost certain to find prey. "Poised on some bush near the burrows," says Mr. Fabre in his account of the insect, "it waits patiently until it sees some other insect, probably a sphex, returning home. By a sudden rustle of its half open wings it terrifies the approaching insect, which hesitates for a moment, and then as suddenly as a spring the toothed forearm folds back on an arm also toothed, and the insect is grasped between the blades of the double saw in the same manner as the jaws of a wolf trap close on an unfortunate wolf at the instant when it is seizing the bait. Then, without unclosing the deadly machine, the mantis slowly eats its victim."

In Provence this cruel insect is known as "prego Dieu," which means "pray to God."

Diogenes and Dogs.

Diogenes died from the bite of a dog, and his last request to the neighbors was that they throw his body into the alley for the dogs to eat, but they refused to do so and gave him a noble funeral and erected a monument in his honor, upon which was carved the figure of a dog, the symbol of his life. Chicago Record-Herald.

HE HAD A BIG HEART.

AN OLD MINER WHO WAS MARK TWAIN'S IDEAL GENTLEMAN.

"The finest gentleman I ever knew," said Mark Twain in a chat with a reporter one day, "was an old California miner who could barely write his own name. He was a forty-niner, and he and his partner had struck it rich in the early days. The old man had neither chick nor child, and he had worked hard all his life, and when he did get his money he hardly knew what to do with it.

"He did not try to jump into society or to push his way with the 'big fellows' there. He continued to live with the people whom he had associated with all his life, and many an act of kindness was done, many a wandering son and father saved, many a sorrowing woman's burden lightened and her home brightened by an unknown donor whose identity with the old man was only known to a few.

"It was different with the partner. He had a wife and two daughters with social aspirations, and after a whole lot of pushing and hauling and shoving they landed in society. The expense was too much of a drain on the husband's purse, and he speculated on the inevitable outcome. He lost his entire fortune and then shot himself.

Then it was that the true gentleness of the old man showed itself. The widow and her daughters had no one to turn to but him, and he did not disappoint them. He saved their home for them when everything else went under the hammer, and he maintained them in all the regal style to which they were accustomed, although he still lived in his old lodgings. He lived long enough to see both of the girls well married and the mother carefully settled for life. Then he died in a charity hospital in San Francisco. He had spent every penny he owned on the family of his partner."—St. Louis Republic.

MAMMOTH BIRDCAVE.

One of the Little Known Attractions of the National Capital.

Washington, in addition to its other attractions, possesses the largest birdcage in the United States, perhaps in the world. It is 110 by 220 feet ground dimensions and 130 feet high and is located in the very heart of the city, at the busiest point in a busy section.

It is, in fact, the court of the post-office building, and at times it is filled with sparrows, their twittering filling the air and lending a strange incongruity to the otherwise solemn surroundings of the great building.

The birds enter the glass covered court through the ventilating slats at the north and south ends near the peak of the roof, and only by accident do they find their way again to the open air. At times there are scores of them flying about within the inclosure; then a few disappear and others enter.

Over the mailroom, on the ground floor, there is a flat, glass covered roof, partitioned off with planks, and on these latter are arranged many palms from the botanical gardens.

Among these the birds disport themselves as in tropical freedom, and were food supplied them there is small doubt that they would engage to remain indefinitely in such comfortable quarters, for after the first fright at seeming capture of a new bird the little creatures seem to adapt themselves happily to their new quarters, and only when the pangs of hunger attack them do they make any attempt to find their way again to the open.—Washington Times.

The Way Cyclones Turn.

The question is often asked, Why do cyclones, "whirlwinds" and tornadoes all persist in the polar whirl from right to left? Astronomical speculators have supposed that all the planets once existed as rings of thinly scattered matter around the sun and that these rings were annual segregations from a vague, irregularly scattered mass that turned one way in spiral courses, thus determining the direction in which the rings revolved, and all the rest from this took the same course.

"But," you say, "why did the nebula revolve at all?" It grew from chaos, and chaos presumably possessed an inherent motion from right to left. This being the case, from that time to this sun, moon, stars, planets, cyclones and tornadoes have adhered to the original habit.

The Obstinate Child.

There was once a little girl who found it very hard to wash her hands just before dinner. She meant to be clean for the table, but there was so many things to think of that it was impossible to remember. Her mother reproved her very severely one day, and she promised to do better. That day at dinner her mother asked the usual question, "Have you washed your hands, dear?"

"Yes," came the satisfied reply. Her mother looked smilingly down at the little one's hands, and then she uttered an exclamation, for there was no sign that soap or water had been used on them. "Why, your hands are black," she said. "Didn't you say you washed them?"

"Well, I just did, mamma, but I was afraid I'd forget, so I washed them right after breakfast."—New York Press.

An intelligent sepoy one day came to a telegraph office in India and handed in a message to send to a station in central India. Having read the message, the operator said there was something wrong. "No, sahib; we know English," he said. Again an attempt was made to explain to him that it was wrongly worded. "We know English," he declared haughtily and indignantly. "If you no send, we report Superintendent Mandalay." Thus threatened, the message was forwarded. "Come quick; father dangerously dead."

Wickers—I don't know what is the matter with me. My memory is getting so treacherous that I cannot trust it from one week to the next.

Vickers—Is that so? I say, can you send me \$10 for about thirty days?

Jester—Poor old Skinflint has his troubles!

Jimson—What! Why, he's making barrels and barrels of money.

Jester—I know, but the price of barrels has gone up.—Boston Post.

PARTED BY TRIFLES.

HONEYMOON QUARRELS SOMETIMES END IN SEPARATION.

TRIVIAL THINGS THAT HAVE STREWN THE SEA OF MATRIMONY WITH THE WRECKS OF MARRIED LIVES BEFORE THE VOYAGE WAS FAIRLY BEGUN.

"The only reliable thing in marriage is its uncertainty," Douglas Jerrold remarked in a cynical moment, and, like many sayings to which one may object, this aphorism contains at least an elementary truth. It is a curious fact that while some matrimonial barks survive fifty or more years of voyaging and come safely into harbor at last others are wrecked before they leave the still waters of the honeymoon.

This was the fate of a couple known to the writer who were married a few years ago under the brightest of auspices and for whom their friends predicted nothing but happiness. The very first day of the honeymoon their wedded lives came to an abrupt and tragic termination from the simplest of causes.

The bride had brought with her on the honeymoon a parasol of a vivid, aggressive red color, to which her husband objected. He begged her not to use it, but she persisted. The dispute grew warmer and warmer, heated words were exchanged, until at last in an impulse of anger the bridegroom snatched the sunshade out of his wife's hands and threw it into the sea.

Thus ended their life together, for the indignant young wife took the next train to her mother's home, and from that day to this the foolish people have never met.

In another case, known professionally to the writer, a dispute as to the pronunciation of a word completely wrecked the married life of a young couple and brought their little tragedy into the light of the law courts.

It came out in evidence that during the honeymoon the bridegroom had ventured to correct the bride, who had mispronounced a word at the breakfast table. She resented the correction, maintaining that she was right and her lord and master wrong. The argument thus began ended in a bitter quarrel, during which each disputant no doubt said things which had much better have been left unsaid, with the result that the silly couple separated, each refusing to yield to the other.

Efforts were made by their friends and relatives to heal the breach, but to no purpose, and the little tragedy ended in a judicial separation.

It seems almost incredible that people should allow their lives to be wrecked by such trivial causes, but in both these cases actual fact proves stranger even than fiction.

More ludicrous, if not more trivial, was the cause that separated a couple who were united less than a year ago. In a suit by a husband for the restitution of conjugal rights the wife declared that it was impossible to live with the plaintiff "because he snored so dreadfully."

"But, surely," the judge remarked, "this is not a sufficient reason for staying away from your husband?" "You would think it was, my lord," the lady replied, "if you lived with him. I couldn't get a wink of sleep in any part of the house, and even the neighbors complained of his snoring. It will kill me if I have to go back."

Unreasonable suspicions have contributed as much as any cause to the undoing of husbands and wives. In one domestic tragedy which was unfolded in the law courts a few years ago a newly married wife had received a letter addressed in a masculine hand. The husband, who was of a jealous temperament, demanded to see the letter, which the wife refused to show him.

High words ensued, and in a moment of uncontrollable passion the husband struck his wife, with the result that she went home to her parents and refused to live with him again.

The most tragic and dramatic part of the story was the lady's statement in court that the letter which had caused all the trouble had been written by her brother.

A clergyman told the writer that he once married a rustic couple whose matrimonial life terminated at the church door at the conclusion of the wedding ceremony.

It appears that the bridegroom had discovered that his bride had sold her mangle, which had been one of the chief inducements to marry her, and she had made an equally disappointing discovery that her swain had sold a handsome clock on which she had set her heart. Thus were two lives wrecked by a mangle and a clock, however strange and foolish it may seem.

In another case a young widow who had married an elderly bachelor who was reputed to be wealthy found after her marriage that her false lover had parted with every penny of his fortune in purchasing an annuity for his own life and was so disgusted with his meanness that she left him to the undisturbed enjoyment of his annuity.

One recreant husband gave as a reason for declining to live with his wife the discovery that the hair which had constituted her chief charm in his eyes was false and that he could no longer either love or respect a wife who had so deceived him.—London Tit-Bits.

Wickers—I don't know what is the matter with me. My memory is getting so treacherous that I cannot trust it from one week to the next.

Vickers—Is that so? I say, can you send me \$10 for about thirty days?

Jester—Poor old Skinflint has his troubles!

Jimson—What! Why, he's making barrels and barrels of money.

Jester—I know, but the price of barrels has gone up.—Boston Post.

THE NEW FLAT.

MR. AND MRS. WELLOVER STARTED OUT house hunting early one morning, intending to spend the entire day in that occupation.

The agent of the first flat they examined told them the rent would be \$20 a month, which was \$10 less than they had expected.

"Any objection to children?" asked Mrs. Wellover.

"None at all," replied the agent.

"How often does the janitor wash the windows?"

"Whenever you want them washed and no oftener."

"How about the steam heat?"

"We don't shut it off until the last of May, and not then if the weather is cool."

"What kind of janitor have you?"

"He's a good natured man with an impediment in his speech and can't speak them."

It was a second floor flat, with rooms well lighted, as many closets as rooms, a large pantry, deadened floors, all the modern conveniences and was new and in a good part of town.

"And only \$20 a month!" murmured Mrs. Wellover. "Can I be dreaming?"

Whereupon she pinched herself and found she was.—Chicago Tribune.

RESTAURANT COOKS' FEES.

WHEN A COOK APPLIES FOR A PLACE IN A RESTAURANT, HE SAYS FIRST:

"WHAT'S THE WAGES?"

AND AFTER HE HAS LEARNED ABOUT THE WAGES, HE GOES ON:

"INCLUDEN' GRASE?"

"YES," IS THE ANSWER, OR ELSE IT IS "NO," WHEREUPON HE RESUMES:

"INCLUDEN' BONES?"

AN INQUISTIVE PERSON THE OTHER DAY HEARD A COOK ASKING THESE STRANGE QUESTIONS OF A RESTAURATEUR, AND THE INQUISTIVE PERSON INQUIRED, "WHAT ON EARTH DID THAT COOK MEAN?"

"HE MEANT THAT HE WISHED TO KNOW IF HE WOULD GET THE GRASE AND BONES AS PERQUISITES," THE RESTAURATEUR EXPLAINED. "THE WASTE GRASE AND BONES ARE OF A BIG EATING HOUSE, AMOUNT IN THE COURSE OF A MONTH TO A GREAT DEAL, YOU KNOW. HERE WE GET MONTHLY 3,700 POUNDS OF BONES, AND THEY ALL GO TO THE COOK. HE SELLS THEM AT A HALF CENT A POUND, AND THUS THEY ADD \$4.50 A WEEK TO HIS SALARY."—Philadelphia Record.

THE FLORIN.

THE FLORIN, ONE OF THE MOST FAMOUS OF MODERN COINS, ORIGINATED IN FLORENCE. SOME SAY THAT IT GAVE THE NAME TO THE CITY, WHILE OTHERS ASSERT THAT IT WAS FIRST SO CALLED BECAUSE IT HAD ON IT A FLOWER-DE-LUXE, FROM THE ITALIAN DORONE, OR "FLOWER," FOR THE SAME REASON THAT AN ENGLISH SILVER PIECE IS CALLED A "CROWN," OR CERTAIN GOLDPIECES IN FRANCE INDIFFERENTLY A "NAPOLEON" OR A "LOUIS," OR THE TEN DOLLAR GOLDPIECE IN AMERICA AN "EAGLE."

TWO COUNTRIES, AUSTRIA AND HOLLAND, HAVE RETAINED THE FLORIN AS A UNIT OF MONETARY VALUE, TAKING IT AT A TIME WHEN IT WAS VERY UNIVERSAL IN EUROPE, ITS USAGE HAVING BEEN RENDERED GENERAL BY THE FINANCIAL SUPREMACY OF THE LITTLE STATES OF NORTHERN ITALY AND THE IMPERFECT COUPAGE SYSTEM OF THE OTHER COUNTRIES OF THE CONTINENT.

A TROUBLESOME TRIO.

"THE MOST TROUBLESOME MEMBER OF MY FLOCK," SAID THE PARSON, "IS A YOUNG WOMAN WHO WANTS A HUSBAND."

"THE MOST TROUBLESOME CLIENT," SAID THE LAWYER, "IS A MIDDLE-AGED WOMAN WHO WANTS A DIVORCE."

"THE MOST TROUBLESOME PATIENT I HAVE," SAID THE PHYSICIAN, "IS A SPINSTER OF UNCERTAIN AGE WHO DOESN'T KNOW WHAT SHE WANTS."—Chicago News.

THE PART HE PLAYED.

MR. STALATE—SO YOUR SISTER KEEPS YOU WELL SUPPLIED WITH POCKET MONEY, DOES SHE?

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POINTS ON WRITING.

CORRECT STATIONERY AND HOW TO USE IT.

Some Things to Avoid in Social Correspondence—Punctuation Almost a Lost Art—What to Do When Replying to Invitations and Letters.

In social correspondence never underscore, never be effusive, leave out strong adjectives, and do not indulge in excessive compliments. All are bad form and break some of the longest established rules of social life.

Leave out excuses. A simple explanation of any fault or lack of accomplishment is much more satisfactory and convincing than a score of pages of excuses.

Write plainly. This injunction seems unnecessary, but the proportion of people who write plainly is painfully small, and where one must decipher writing as blind as Sanskrit the pleasure of receiving a letter is materially decreased. It requires a little more care to write plainly, but it is amply repaid.

Never use the typewriter in social correspondence. It is cold, inhuman and machine-made. The warm note, written by hand, and coming straight from the hand that wrote it, is received with much more pleasure.

It would seem unnecessary to speak of punctuation, yet there are too few who understand that it is quite as important to punctuate a letter as it is to properly punctuate a manuscript. The rules are such as every one should have learned at school, but evidently many did not. Punctuation is essential to an understanding of the writer's meaning.

Promptness in replying is most important. All invitations should be answered within twenty-four hours, and the question of attendance definitely settled. The answer should always be addressed to the person in whose name the invitation or other note is sent.

If a joint note is sent by husband and wife the answer should always be sent to the hostess. If several individuals are named, the one first mentioned in the invitation should be addressed. Formal invitations can be mailed now with perfect propriety. Formerly they were delivered by messenger.

These rules are binding upon all friends and social observances require that the notes be sent immediately. A bride should write notes thanking all who send her presents. A guest after returning home should announce safe arrival and express pleasure received from the visit.

Proper forms in closing a letter are: "Most cordially yours," "Very sincerely yours," "Very truly yours." The word "yours" should always be included, and usually comes last. At least, that is the more correct form.

"Respectfully yours" should never be used between persons of similar social standing. It is allowable in addressing an older person or one in a higher station in business.

The abbreviated forms are to be avoided, and "I remain" is an abomination which ought never to occur.

In addressing the envelope avoid all eccentricities. Write the address straight across and follow with the other lines beneath in the form of stairs. Space words evenly and write plainly, possibly a trifle closer than in the letter. The sole object should be to make the address as legible as possible and thus facilitate the letter's transmission.—New York Daily Mail.

SOME ECCENTRIC RAILWAYS.

Remarkable Engineering Feats on Roads in Russia and Peru.

As the iron track is bound to force its way into most corners of the world, it is not surprising that some lines of railway exist which are striking evidence of a singularly bold conception carried out in the face of obstacles which seemed almost insurmountable. Sometimes the route of future line lies across a desert; then the great law of the "compensation of nature" seems to make itself felt, for to balance the saving of time and money due to the fact that long tunnels will not have to be cut through hills or mountains the engineers are confronted by the total absence of three essential elements of construction, namely, wood, iron and water, which have to be transported along the newly laid line as it stretches its slow length across the desert.

Russia's Trans-Caspian Railway, now known as the Central Asian Railway, was built under these conditions. Thousands of logs of timber were needed, and the region traversed can not boast of a single tree for more than 700 miles. This timber was required for building the long bridge, two miles in length, over the River Amu-Daria.

This bridge was always the weak point in that highly important railway, and it has been replaced by a stone bridge. Between Merv and Charjui the line had to be carried over shifting sands sixty-four feet deep. When the work is being carried out in such regions the wagon trains become a little town on wheels. They are composed of two-story wagons, which contain sleeping accommodation, butchers' stalls, canteens, grocers' stores and forges. As the Trans-Siberian Railway grew in length it was resolved by the authorities that the workmen should have their own "church car." A wagon was fitted up accordingly as a church, with a little peal of bells in the alcove above the entrance.

The romance of mountain railways by no means ends with their construction, and traveling upon railways at a very high altitude is not a thing to be desired.

The Peruvian line running from Callao to Oroya has a twofold claim to

SALARY \$3 A WEEK.

PHILADELPHIA BUSINESS MAN WANTS A STENOGRAHHER.

Satirical Reply Addressed by an Unknown Man to the Merchant Who Desired a First-Class Clerk at Wages Befitting an Office Boy.

The following is not only interesting but amusing. It is a letter written by a young man to a Philadelphia merchant who advertised in the Philadelphia Ledger for an experienced stenographer and typewriter at \$3 per week. It is no joke, but a fact. It shows with charming naivete how employers seek experienced men at office boys' salaries; and the rebuke in the reply is good-natured and humorous but also stinging. The reply to the advertisement in the Ledger was as follows:

B. 203 Ledger Office:

Dear Sir—I beg to offer myself as an applicant for the position advertised in this morning's Ledger. I am a young man, 37 years of age, having had a business experience of twenty-three years, being connected with the United States embassy at Madagascar for some time, and feel confident, if you will give me a trial, I can prove my worth to you. I am not only an expert bookkeeper, proficient stenographer and typewriter, excellent telegraph operator and erudite college professor, but have several other accomplishments which might make me more desirable than ordinary mortals. I am an experienced snow-shoer, a first-class corn-husker and peanut roaster, have some knowledge of removing superfluous hair and clipping puppy dog's ears, and a medal for reciting "Curfew shall not ring to-night," am a skillful chiropodist and practical farrier, can cook, take care of horses, crease trousers, open oysters and repair umbrellas, and am also the champion plug-tobacco chewer of Pennsylvania, my spitting record being thirty-nine feet six inches.

Later the papers were discovered by the police. Securities belonging to Dr. Tomka had been sold in Vienna while their owner was in the Austrian capital. The police telephoned to the physician to come here and explain matters. Dr. Tomka left his own residence, but instead of going to the railroad station he entered a strange house in a retired street and threw himself out of a fourth-story window. Death was instantaneous. He left behind a letter stating that nervous trouble had driven him to suicide, but doubts quickly arose as to the accuracy of this statement.

It appears that Dr. Tomka had insured his property against burglary for 200,000 crowns, so that in any case he would have lost nothing. Further

researches in Budapest and Vienna revealed the fact that he had been broken into his own house and sold his securities in Vienna, having disguised himself with a false beard. He at once reported his alleged loss to the police and the insurance office. On perceiving the suspicions of the police he committed suicide. The doctor, who was only lately married, was wealthy and respected. Conjecture is busy, says the London Telegraph's Vienna correspondent, in suggesting motives for the crime, but up to the present the real cause remains unknown.

A MOST CURIOUS CRIME.

Austrian Doctor Robs His Own House, Tells Police and Commits Suicide.

A crime of a remarkable and novel character came to light in Vienna, Austria, recently. Dr. Tomka, a well-known medical writer, and an artist, with a large practice at Budapest, left his home during Christmas week and came with his wife to Vienna. When he returned he discovered that his house had been broken into and that jewels and papers to the value of 100,000 crowns had been taken from the safe. In itself the opening of the safe was a masterpiece of the housebreaker's art. In the upper part no fewer than sixty holes were bored, the layer of ashes was removed and a similar number of holes was pierced in the second plate. In addition to all the valuable papers eight oil paintings were taken, but a collection of rare anatomical preparations was entirely destroyed.

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SAVED BY HER RED CLOAK.

Little Child Stood in Center of Track Until Train Stopped.

Engineer David Whitsell was bringing Burlington train No. 186 from Lyons to Denver recently when he had an experience that proved no slight shock to his nerves. It was a heavy freight carrying stone and coal. At a rapid pace the engineer was guiding it into Lafayette. The grade permits of high speed and No. 186 was making time, flashing past mine buildings and a few houses scattered on the outskirts of town.

Rounding a curve W. J. Fickler, who was acting as brakeman and was riding in the cab, grabbed Whitsell's arm. From the cab window Fickler had seen a red flag, the signal of danger, waving down the track. The distance was probably 800 feet. The engineer with all haste applied the air and reversed the lever. The heavy train responded with a jar and a rumble, and, sliding with ever decreasing speed, came to a stop within twenty feet of a little child, a girl about 2 years of age, wearing a red cloak with a lace collar.

The child was standing between the rails, as if rooted there, gazing at the locomotive with the liveliest curiosity.

It was the color of the cloak, a mere speck of red in the converging lines of steel, that had saved her from death under the wheels.

As the train was slowing up Whitsell gave the whistle leeway, and with hoarse screams and the bell tried to frighten the child into a realization of her danger. There was a horrible fear in the hearts of both men that the train would not stop in time.

The whistle attracted the attention of the inmates of a miner's house near the track. A woman ran swiftly to the track, says the Denver Republican, seized the child in the red cloak, kissed it as she hugged it to her breast, burst into weeping as she carried her lustily crying burden down the steep embankment. She forgot to thank the train crew, but that didn't matter. They were used to stopping at signals.

More Confusion in Kansas.

A Kansas boy began talking at the age of 3 weeks.

They continue to get things awfully twisted in Kansas. That isn't the sex that talks.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Sweets do not agree with old stomachs.

maining with him longer, stating that if I would write out the will that afternoon and bring it to him he would sign it. As I was leaving he asked me to put in \$5,000 for Providence Hospital and \$1,000 as a personal gift to each of three of the Sisters there who had been very kind to him during his illness, and \$500 to two fellow patients who were in the ward with him.

"I got away in time to keep my cemetery engagement, but as soon as I got back I went to work on the will, getting it in shape about 4 o'clock in the afternoon. On taking the will up to him to sign that evening I found he had failed very rapidly as far as physical strength was concerned, though mentally he was perfectly able to understand the paper which I read him, and was also able to sit up and sign it. The witnesses I got in the hospital. I was instructed to keep the will and to file it in the Probate Court when necessary. I have never found it to be necessary since, though the old gentleman died the next day.

"It turned out that all his wealth was imaginary, and he had not a cent in the world," said the lawyer, according to the Washington Star. "He had been a wealthy man, and at one time owned all the property he willed, or supposed he willed, but they had long before passed out of his control and ownership.

Providence Hospital was not a

rich man, 37 years of age, having had a business experience of twenty-three years, being connected with the United States embassy at Madagascar for some time, and feel confident, if you will give me a trial, I can prove my worth to you. I am not only an expert bookkeeper, proficient stenographer and typewriter, excellent telegraph operator and erudite college professor, but have several other accomplishments which might make me more desirable than ordinary mortals. I am an experienced snow-shoer, a first-class corn-husker and peanut roaster, have some knowledge of removing superfluous hair and clipping puppy dog's ears, and a medal for reciting "Curfew shall not ring to-night," am a skillful chiropodist and practical farrier, can cook, take care of horses, crease trousers, open oysters and repair umbrellas, and am also the champion plug-tobacco chewer of Pennsylvania, my spitting record being thirty-nine feet six inches.

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100 Doses For One Dollar

Economy in medicine must be measured by two things—cost and effect. It cannot be measured by either alone. It is greatest in that medicine that does the most for the money—that radically and permanently cures at the least expense. That medicine is

Hood's Sarsaparilla

It purifies and enriches the blood, cures pimples, eczema and all eruptions, tired, languid feelings, loss of appetite and general debility.

"I have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla and found it reliable and giving perfect satisfaction. It takes away that tired feeling, gives energy and puts the blood in good condition." Miss ETHELLIE COLEMAN, 1335 10th Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

Hood's Sarsaparilla promises to cure and keeps the promise.

When you are rising you must expect to have arrows of envy thrown upon you. They will come from people sitting in the shade.

I am sure Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago—Mrs. THOS. ROBBINS, Maple Street, Norwich, N. Y., Feb. 19, 1900.

Bills payable any time—those due your editor.

\$100 REWARD, \$100.

The reader of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to medical science. Catarrh, being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby removing the cause of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have a much faith in its curative powers, so they offer One Hundred Dollars for the man that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Something we all forget—that we once were children.

ADAMS SARSAPARILLA PILLS.

A grand medicine to purify the Blood. They cure Constipation, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Sick Headaches. 10c, 25c.

The person without some education in this day is in a sad plight.

Mem. for Good Health.

Today drink some "Castlewood" Bourbon, or Rye Whiskey. Highest grade Kentucky goods. Cartan, McCarthy & Co., sole distributors, San Francisco.

Changing from one party to another to get off is easier with some men than to change undershirts.

Hamlin's Wizard Oil banishes pain; it does it a thousand times every day, and has for over forty years!

By instinct the bees build the drone cells at the lower end of the comb.

Shake Into Your Shoes.
Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder. It cures painful, swollen, sore feet. It instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. At all Druggists, 25 cents. Accept No Substitute. Trial package free. Address, Allen's Olmsted, Letroy, N. Y.

Try and not slide backward at all, but gain a peg each day.

There is nothing in the world more delightful than a drink of good whiskey—and Gilt Edge is good whiskey. It makes you feel good, but it does not make a fool of you. Sold everywhere. Wm. Chapman, Lufkin & Co., San Francisco, Cal. Sole proprietors.

Bacchus is the creator of the almshouse, the asylum and the prison.

Heed the Red Flag of Danger!
Real pimples, blisters, boils, sores are dangerous signals of torpid liver, pinched blood. Cascarets Candy Cathartic will save you. All druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c.

How to cure the blues—work them away.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness. FITS after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE 25c trial bottle. Dr. R. B. Kline, Ltd., Main St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Holland has 10,000 windmills, each of which drains 310 acres of land at an average cost of one shilling an acre a year.

ADAMS SARSAPARILLA PILLS.
Small, delicious, chocolate coated pellets for Constipation, Biliousness, Sick-headaches, Dyspepsia, Etc. 10c, 25c box. At all drug stores.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

In the jungles of Sumatra large spiders are found. Some of the larger specimens measure 8 inches across the back and have 17 inches of leg spread.

Bronchitis

"I have kept Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in my house for a great many years. It is the best medicine in the world for coughs and colds." J. C. Williams, Attica, N. Y.

All serious lung troubles begin with a tickling in the throat. You can stop this at first in a single night with Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Use it also for bronchitis, consumption, hard colds, and for coughs of all kinds. Three sizes: 25c, 50c, \$1. All druggists.

Consult your doctor. If he says take it, then do as he says. If he tells you not to take it, then don't take it. He knows. Leave it with him. We are willing. J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

REASONS FOR PRUNING TREES.

If one were asked for specific directions as to how to prune a fruit tree it would be unsafe for him to answer without having first seen the tree. No dogmatic rules can be given, though a generalization might be ventured. Each tree requires different treatment. Each tree presents a new set of problems to be solved by the pruner. Different reasons exist as to why a certain tree should receive peculiar treatment or pruning different from that given another of the same age, variety and growth. The chief reasons for pruning are as follows:

1. To modify the vigor of the plant.
2. To produce larger and better fruit.
3. To keep the tree within manageable shape and limits.
4. To change the habit of the tree from fruit to wood production, or vice versa.
5. To remove surplus or injured parts.
6. To facilitate harvesting and spraying.
7. To facilitate tillage.
8. To train plants to some desired form.

The trained horticulturist no more thinks of neglecting pruning than omitting spraying. He places a high estimate upon these operations, for he knows what they mean to him in dollars and in cents and in the longevity of his orchard's usefulness.—*Mirror and Farmer.*

FERTILE EGGS.

I see a great deal in print about how long after mating hens with a male before eggs are fertile. On March 20th, I mated nine Rose Combed Brown Leghorn hens with a high scoring cockerel. On the 21st, one egg out of five was fertile; on the 22d, one out of five; on the 23d, two out of six; on the 24th, two out of five, and on the 25th, five out of six were fertile. The hens had not been previously mated. In February, I mated eleven Black Langshan hens and began to save the eggs for incubators two days afterwards. And in about ten days placed all I had received in one of my incubators and only one egg tested out as infertile.—*Dakota Farmer.*

Burmese Ambition.

The highest ambition of a Burman's life is to build a pagoda, by which he wins the title of Kyann Taga during this incarnation and secures a mortification on Nirvana. A Burman does not become a Christian easily, but when he does he brings with him the conviction he had as a Buddhist that to build a place of worship is the most meritorious act of a man's life.

This accounts for the present cathedral of Mandalay, built at a cost of 60,000 rupees by Kyann Taga Paul Obon, a Burmese ruby merchant of that city. The old church of Amarapura was built by an Armenian and the two churches of the Tennessarim coast by a gentleman named De Castro.

Many of the 700 and more chapels and churches throughout Burma are built of jungle wood, which is destroyed in a few years by the white ants. To replace them by teak or pryingado, not to speak of woodest structures, is a matter of hope with every priest, but in their straitened finances they do the best they can and pray for Kyann Taga to come along.—*Donahoe's Magazine.*

A Hard Domestic Knot.

"I'm in a deuce of a fix. My wife's got the telephone craze."

"Well?"

"If I put one in, she'll swear I'm sweet on the telephone girl."

"Certainly."

"And if I don't, she'll say it's because I'm afraid the thing'll expose my duplicity."—*Baltimore News.*

Rubbing It In.

Borem (11:57 p. m.)—When I was a child, my nurse made me afraid of the dark.

Miss Cutting—Oh, that accounts for it.

Borem—Accounts for what?

Miss Cutting—You are waiting till daylight so you can go home.—*Chicago News.*

No Sympathy There.

"I am going to marry your daughter, sir," said the positive young man to the father.

"Well, you don't need to come to me for sympathy," replied the father. "I have troubles of my own."—*Ohio State Journal.*

Not Too Liberal.

Parishioner—The people are complaining that you are too liberal.

Unorthodox Pastor—Oh, that's a mistake, my dear sir, a great mistake. I am just as stingy as the rest of you.—*New York Weekly.*

SPRING CARE OF EWES.

Plenty of good feed and exercise with protection from bad storms bring sheep through the winter in good condition, and that is the proper preparation to a successful crop of lambs, says Max Chapman in the *Farmer's Review*. Give the ewes the right kind of a chance and they will do their part. Do not stop the dry feed too soon, for it will be some time before the grass has sufficient nutriment in it to keep the sheep healthy and strong. Many flockmasters think that sheep must necessarily go back in condition for some time after the grass comes, but not so if the dry feed is not stopped too soon. No pasture field is complete without a good sized rape patch in it, so that the sheep can not get at it until the middle of June. Plow the ground and sow rape as soon as warm weather comes, so that oats could be sowed. Sheep can never do their best unless a constant supply of salt and pure water is afforded them. Shear early, but keep them out of the cold spring air and rains afterward. Watch the ewes closely at lambing time; it will pay, for many a lamb and often a ewe is saved.

BEE NOTES.
Polon is just as essential to brood rearing as honey.

An apiary is best on the south or east side of a slope.

Store honey in a warm, dry place to hinder granulation.

The worker brood in the comb has a very even and regular appearance.

All queenless colonies should be united with those having good queens.

The workers are dwarfed female bees. They never become impregnated.

Three sizes: 25c, 50c, \$1. All druggists.

Consult your doctor. If he says take it, then do as he says. If he tells you not to take it, then don't take it. He knows. Leave it with him. We are willing. J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

YARNS FROM ERIN.

The Absurdities That Are Born of Irish Simplicity.

Here are a few samples of the absurdities arising out of the extreme simplicity of some Irish folk:

A young man came to confess to an Irish priest in London whose experiences of the humors of his fellow countrymen would fill a book. "Well, my man," said the priest, "and how do you earn your living?" "I'm an acrobat, your reverence." The priest was nonplussed. "I'll show ye what I mean in a brace of shanes," said the penitent, and in a moment was turning himself inside out in the most approved acrobatic fashion in and out of the pews.

An old woman who had followed him to confession looked on horrified. "When it comes to my turn, father," she gasped, "for the love of God don't put a penance on me like that. It 'ud be the death of me!"

I think it was the same good father who, observing the regular attendance at a Lenten mission had done nothing to reform one of his parishioners, told him so and asked him the reason of it. "Ah, father," he replied, "I can manage the faith right enough, but the mortals bite me."

On another occasion this priest was called upon to marry a man of whom he knew nothing to a girl of his congregation. On investigation he found the would be bridegroom's knowledge of the Catholic faith very limited.

"Have you ever been baptized?" he asked. "Well, father, I can't trust me memory to that." "Are your parents living?" "The mother is." "Let's have her address." This was given and a telegram dispatched to the old lady on the spot, reply paid. The answer came in due course, "Vaccinated, but not baptized."—*A Kerry Man in London Spectator.*

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Physical Formation of Mexico.

Mexico possesses a curious physical formation. Rising rapidly by a succession of terraces from the low, sandy coasts on the east and west, it culminates in a central plateau, running in a northwesterly and southeasterly direction and having an elevation varying from 4,000 to 8,000 feet above the sea. High above this plateau tower the snow capped crests of several volcanoes, most of which are extinct. Ten of them are over 12,000 feet in height, and three look down upon fertile valleys from altitudes of 17,782, 17,356 and 16,000. These are Popocatepetl, Orizaba and Ixtaccihuatl.

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Pass It Off Gleefully.

If at a dinner party you happen to upset a glass of claret over your fair neighbor's white satin dress, smile pleasantly and say:

"Ah, it is always a sign of wet when the glass falls."

You will be forgiven and in all probability invited by her papa to dine with him on Sunday.

One Way to Cut Brass.

To cut sheet brass chemically the following method meets with great success: Make a strong solution of bichloride of mercury in alcohol. With a quill pen draw a line across the brass where it is to be cut. Let it dry on, and with the same pen draw over this line with nitric acid. The brass may then be broken across like glass cut with a diamond.

Gold Pens.

The first gold pens made in this country were all manufactured by hand, the gold being cut from strips of the metal by scissors and every subsequent operation being performed by hand. These handmade gold pens cost from \$5 to \$20 and were far inferior to the machine made article of the present day.

The Dress is the Thing.

"She's going in for athletics, she says."

"What particular kind of athletics?"

"Oh, she won't settle that until she has studied up the various costumes."—*Chicago Post.*

TO MANUFACTURERS

Who desire a location combining every feature conducive to prosperity, sufficiently near to San Francisco to enjoy all the privileges of a site in the metropolis, and yet sufficiently remote to escape the heavy taxation and other burdens incident to the city.

Where a ship canal enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

Where large ferry boats enter the large ferry slip now in use, and land passengers, freight and whole trains of cars.

Where an independent railroad system gives ample switching privileges to every industry.

Where a private water-works plant, with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district, supplies an abundance of pure artesian water at rates far below city prices.

Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

Where the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company own **THIRTY-FOUR HUNDRED** acres of land and **Seven Miles of Water Front** on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad.

Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.

If you desire such a location come and see what we have in South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

For further information call or address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

202 SANSOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly **FIFTEEN HUNDRED PEOPLE**.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workingmen may secure land at reasonable prices, and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

Upwards of \$2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco.

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

Detail information cheerfully furnished. Address

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